

# The Famous History of

GEORGE Lord FAVKONBRIDGE,  
Bastard Son to RICHARD CORDELION,  
KING OF ENGLAND.

Begotten in his royal Tower, vpon the princely *Clarabel*,  
Daughter to *Don Iohn* Duke of *Austria*, surnamed  
*The Worldes faire Concubine*.

Shewing his Knightly Aduentures, dignified Victories,  
with his Life and death, spent in the honor of GOD and his Coun-  
trei: Neuer wearing any other Garment, but that *Lyons Skinne*, by  
which his Kingly Father challenged his Lyon-like Title.



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THE FAMOUS  
History of GEORGE Lord  
FAVKONBRIDGE, Bastard sonne to  
RICHARD CORDELION  
King of England.

CHAP. I.

How *Richard Cordelion* King of England, going to the holy Land, slew *Phillip* the Prince of Austria, and how *Don Iohn* doomed him to a most strange punishment, and of his wo-  
full lamentation in prison.

**W**hen the true spirits of illustrious atch'eue-  
ments, possess the Nobility of Europe, and  
that the Babes of honour, fed upon the milke  
of knightly adventures, here reigned in Eng-  
land, a royall minded King; named *Richard*  
*Cordelion*, a Prince replenished with the commendable re-  
ports of renowne, in whose gouernement, both Armes and  
Art flourished, warres wrought peace, and peace brought  
happinesse. In this Kings time, the blessed State of Gods  
holy City of *Jerusalem*, groaned vnder the heauy yoke of  
Paganisme, and the despised Infidels with pride and tyran-  
ny suppressed all her royalties, for recovery whereof, all  
Christendome took Armes, and the rumors of warre wrath-  
fully thundered in all our Northerne Nations.

Five Christian Kings; ( vnder the bloody standards of  
*Godfrey of Bullin*, ) (that imperious Monarks, and wo-  
thy of the World) marched. Amongst which glorious num-  
ber, one matchles King, *Richard Plantaginet*, was for aduen-  
turous forward, for he in the blooming bud of his youth, with  
the chiefest Chivalry of England, cloathed in Steele, fired with

## The Famous Historie

fame and full of resolution, left the government of his kingdome to his brother Iohn, then Duke of Ireland, and arrived in Austria, the meeting place of these Christian Potentates.

The rest of this Campe royall, not then in a readinesse, according to the customes of Princes, caused King Richard to request entertainment for him and his Knights. Don Iohn then Duke of Austria, being a Prince so courteous and noble, that he could doe no lesse then grant it. Now Fame and Fortune in King Richards thoughts smiled, and the smooth brow of wished good speed, bad him and his hundred Knights welcome.

A hundred he had as then for his guard, called Knights of the Bath, a title of dignity first given by this King: but now while the rest of his Army planted their standards upon the downes adjoining to the Court, these knightly Gallants so reuelled in the Dukes Pallace, that well were they that could purchase their fauours, and highly graced were all such as had but the smallest imployment of an English Knight.

So amiable, pleasing, and courteous, were the conditions of King Richard and his followers, so truely were their minds deuoted to honour, that they euen inforced loue from all estates, the haughty minded of their own accords became gentle, the stubborne nature pliable, and the frowne of euery English brow by desert challenged both cap and knee. Don Iohn himselte began to grow disgracious, his Subjects waning, allegiance waxed cold, and none but the name of English Richard merited Fortunes high graces: All Austria esteemed England a happy Nation, by nature the darling of vertue, and the only hopes of Christendome, so grealy are still the fauours of our English people in the eyes of foreign kingdoms.

This detracted loue of his subiects did not a little displease Don Iohn, and his son Prince Phillip, and no little enuy by it were bred in their two fired breasts, that nothing could quench the increasing flame therof, but King Richards shame and confusion: Politicke and close were their purposes,  
Deadly



deably and diuillish their intents, and most vnhumane and vnchristian like their proceedings, the law of Armes was quite laid aside, the honoz of Princes forgotten, and the dignity of Knight hood vilely abused, malice, and wrath, the champions of pale death hourly possessed their two hearts, with a secret imagination of vengeance, plotted against the life of royall Richard, to murder by violence, would but incurre displeasures of foiren Nations, to kill innocents offendeth Heauen, and to betray Princes, hath rewards in hell, a thousand thousands of displeasing motions, disquieted their discontented mindes, dishonoured as they thought by the vertues of King Richard, disgrace boyling in her greatest heart, could no longer be suppressed, but needs the flames of fury must breake forth, and a flattering practise of reuengement mollifie the intollerable tozments, and in this manner was it accomplished.

Prince Phillip the onely sonne and heire apparant to Don Iohn, the pride and hopes of Austria, in whose life and good Fortune consisteth his countries honoz, like a desperate and prodigall gallant, in a dissembling shape of friendship, challenged King Richard at a Princely tournament, and in the knightly games of tilting, personally to combat hand to hand, the English King in the Aprill of his man hood, nothing inferiour in prowesse to Prince Phillip, hauing the sparkes of Maiesty glowing in his bosome, in a most princely manner accepted his challenge, and against the day appointed, provided all things fitting for so noble an enterprize.

Time with his lazy wings, seemed to fly too slowly, and to crosse the forward attempts of these yonthfull combatants, each minute seemed an houre, each houre a day, and each day a moneth, till the appointed time came of this royall tournament, so bold, forward, and illustrious were these martialists, the one striving for honoz, the other for reuenge.

I need not here speake of the sumptuous preparations, the exceeding charge, and costly habilliments provided against that day, numberlesse were the eye witnesses of this Court-

like

like pastime, ready prepared to bid them welcome with a gracious applause. To come to the fulnesse of this gloze, the day approached, the morning Sunne cherefully rose with a bright smile, the chistall Skie put on her fairest robe, and the moderate aire seemed to further their proceedings, all things by nature were as furtherers to summon them to Armes, Don Iohn himselfe attended by his greatest Nobility, late as Champions in the case, and each Lady with a prepared eye, was ready to censure of their deserts, the tilting place being rayled in quadzangle-wise, round about beset with lofty galleries, whercon people in degrees were placed in such multitudes, as memory it selfe could hardly number: the Sunne beames had not moze motes by imagination, then this theater spectators, equally wishing good fortune to them both, bright honors sceane being ready to begin, the Drums and Trumpets gaue warning of the two combitants approach, in such a melodious manner, as both aire and earth resounded, the first that entered the listes, was Prince Phillip in a black caparison, his horse betrapt with sable, his beuer close, made of the fashion of a flying Griffon, his Lance and Scutcheon borne before him by a naked Indian, all agreeable to his blacke desires: for the steeld point of his Lance, and the keen edge of his sword, were both im poisoned; his motto was, True honour hath no equall.

Immediately after entered Richard of England, mounted vpon a Spanish Gennet, as milke white and spotles as were his thoughts, his Armoz bright and glittering, his Helmet of the fashion of a sunne sparkeling fire, expressing both malice and mercy. Upon his breast he had the honorable red crosse of England, platted with Arabian silke, his Motto was; Honour tainted, in vaine repented.

Thus all things in readines for this royall turnament, the cherefull reports of relentlesse Drums and Trumpets, thundzed a charge, whereupon the two conragious Princes, bred with resolution, so fiercely assailed each other, that a strange admiration of their man-hoods possessed all the beholders.



holders. The old Duke Don Iohn himselfe, sitting with a longing desire of his sonnes victorie, was immediatly discontented with the spight of Fortune, for after he had wounded the English Prince with his impoisoned weapons, to the great danger of life, couragious Richard expressing his Lion-like nature, closed Prince Phillip with such a manly power, that with his heauy courtelax, at one blow he broke his necke: Folly it were to resist destiny, for euen at that instant he yielded up the ghost, and in the sight of his old father embraced death.

This sudden accident aduanced not so much the honours of King Richard, as it settled fury in Don Iohns heart, for having lost the hopes of his Kingdome, his onely sonne and glory of his age, like a man desperate of all good fortune, ioy and consolattoe, he raged both against heauen and earth, blaspheming his Creator, swearing both by God and the world, that the treasures of Europe should not redeeme King Richards life, nor the vnknowne treasures of the deepe Ocean (were they laid at his feet) preserve him from a dishonourable death: for (quoth he) in losing my Sonne, the sight of the world displeaseth me, I will pine in grieffe, I will fast with woe, I will live fowlesse, feeding vpon nothing, but desires of vengeance. Assist me thou spirit of destruction, that in wrath I may confound the murtherer of my sonne, in whose life I more delighted, then in my royall crown: for in wanting him, I live as a forlorne, wofull, and deposed King, exiled and banisht from this worlds royaltie: my second soule adores the smallest drop of thy deere harts blood, shal be quitted with the purple goare of King Richards bosome. Having spoken these, or such like wordes, he commanded the Marshall of Austria, to take the English Prince vnto his charge, and to keepe him close prisoner in a square Tower of Marble Stone, adioining to the uttermost part of his Court, and likewise to discharge all the followers of his Countrey, vpon paine of death not any one of them to bee seen in his territories after the date of seven daies. All which

according to the angry Dukes command, was by the Marshall speedily accomplished, the wofull King he to prison, and his sorrowfull followers to their native countrey, where his loyall Subiects made not a little moane for his hard misfortunes; *Don Iohn* with his Nobility mourned as grievously for *Prince Phillip*, whom in most solemne manner they interred in a Princely Tombe, where we will leaue him sleeping in peace, and perseuere in this our wofull History.

King *Richard* hauing now neither Crowne, Kingdome, nor liberty, but (by his late receiued wounds, from *Prince Phillips* poisoned weapons,) lay bleeding in prison, to his liues greatest danger, and being destitute of friends, and all hopes of recovery, he dolefully breathed out this lamentation.

Oh vniust Fortune (said hee) why in the prime of youth hast thou thus deceined me, and by thy flattering promises of aduancement thus betrayed my Knightly adventures? Those blessed warres, where the standard of Christ by their incouraging flourishes, makes cowards unconquerable, must by mee bee forsaken, and my vnhappy daies by *Don Iohns* vnprincely doome, haue ending, sweat with teares.

Oh you ingrateful wals, that with your pittilesse bounds claspe in a royall Prince; mercilesse woe like a cruell tyrant faxes vpon my heart, and the sunne shine of delightfull consolation is now for ever dimmed with the blacke cloudes of despaire, banisht be all hopes of liberty, and the freedome that attends on Kings, is curbed with the base pennance of captivity: farre more fortunate is the humble estate of the plow-mans life, he suffers onely the crosse of priuate disgraces, when principalities indure the generall scandall of dishonour, wherein Kingdomes, and the glory of Diadems, lose their illustrious dignities. Where are now all my courtly traines of starre-bright Nobility, my attendant followers, my gardians, and humble seruitors, my pompous state, royal banquetings, and delightful musicke, all to my soules eternal grieve, now banished, and converted into continuall lamentation.



## of Lord Faukonbridge. 7

mentations; no fellowship haue I to comfort me, but discontent, sighes, and melancholy dispaire: Care is my food, and teares my drinke, nothing but the imaginations of woe, intercepts all hopes of freedom.

Oh unhappy England, thou nurse and mother of my life, dishonoured in thy Kings disgraces, and made most miserable by this iniurious and most vnprincipely dealing, Heauen I hope with blacke vengeance, deadlier then the feare of hell, will in time spie out a most dreadfull quittance, written in the bloody brow of a cursed *Austria*, stained with inhumane murder of a King, whose death the child as yet vnborne shall rewe, and after ages shall speake off: pittie my distresses thou reuenger of mankind, that my soule may sleepe in peace, and rest in that blessed mansion prepared for Monarches.

These or such like heart-breaking complaints being breathed from his griued bosome, the paine of his impoisoned wounds so enraged, and so furiously tormented his body yet bleeding that (poore King,) he fell into a swoond, liuelesse and breathles, sauing a little panting breath moued in his breast, a signe that the sparkes of life were not quite extinguished: But now, euer as this sudden trance assailed King *Richard*, there entered into the prison the Lord Marshall, vnder whose charge he was then kept, where when to his great amasement he beheld as he supposed, the King bereft of life, hauing a mind framed of a noble disposition, began to pittie his misfortunes, and to accuse his Lord and Master of iniustice, whereupon according to his gentle nature, hee dressed his wounds with a precious kind of balme, by nature so excellent, that it not onely recovered life, but also health, and in lesse then in thzee daies, made him as sound as he was before his combat with Prince *Phillip*, where we shall leaue King *Richard*, making his praiers to heauen for his deliuey from death, and speake of other accidents that followed hereafter.

## CHAP. II.

How the two English Earles of *Arundell* and *Oxford*, disguisedly comforted King *Richard* in prison, of the loue betwixt him, and *Clarabella* the Dukes daughter; how he how hee pulled out the Lyons heart, and thereby came to bee called *Richard Cordelion*, and of other accidents.



According to the heauy and bitter command of the angry Duke, (in reuenge of his sonnes death,) the Nobility and Knights of *England* departed *Don Johns* Kingdome, leaving the wofull King in prison, as ashamed of so haplesse a betage, where being no sooner come, and the reports thereof bnted in the eares of the Earles of *Arundell* and *Oxford*, but like two English spirited gallants, not able to brooke this foraine disgrace, they resolutely departed *England*, protesting either to bring their Soueraigne Lord safely to his Kingdome, or to leaue their bodies buried in *Austria*: that blood (quoth they) spent in the honour of our King and Countrey, is the sweet sacrifice of Knight-hood, and the true vermillion colour, that beautifies the rich robes of honour.

Thus nobly minded, they with all speed crossed the Seas, which they were ioyfull off; so with so glorious a burthen, and the whistling wind, proud of these princely resolved Gentlemen, louing kind, and loyall, set open their gentle portals, and beyond the expectation of man, set them safely vpon the coasts of *Austria*, where being no sooner come, but they attired themselves in the disguised habit of Fryers, the most secret, and fittest policy to attaine the wished presence of their impriso-



ned King, and by that meanes thought they to relieue him, if his extremity so much required; so comming to the prison gate in a pzoessed zeale, as they said they had of King *Richards* soules health: they desired accesse, and that the Lord Marshall would admit them to the Kings pzesence, who being a man of a curious nature, could doe no lesse then grant their request, being so honest and vertuous a demand.

Frowning Fortune beganne now a little to smile, and a little to ease his languishing sorowes: for no sooner had his gentle eies cast their dimme sights (almost blinded with teares) vpon his two deare friends, but a sudden reioycing hope assailed his heart, and like a royotous heire newly possesing his patrimony, surfettted in pleasure, all dispairing passions by the delightfull pzesence of these two English Carles, were immediatly conuerted into iollity, their imbraces were as the cleses of new married Damsels, where the extremity of ioy so swelled in their bosomes, that euen their eyes distilled teares, (and their hearts as it were danced.) These two supposed Friers had no other Dyzions, but comfortable reports from his loyall Subiects in England: their Bookes were their loues, and their Beavers their sealties.

Thus in this secret manner bususpected of any, repaired they daily to this distressed King, expecting hourly his lines metamorphoses, either of liberty or death: Freedome, or confusion, royalty, or captivity: in which wauering doubt, while these three subiects of sorrow remained, the displeased Duke (still harbouring in his heart blacke malice, called a counsell of flattering scophants, such as be still the attendants of Monarkes, where against both the law of Armes and Nations, it was decreed that King *Richard* should combate with a Lyon, which if he ouercame, his liberty thereby might be purchased; but being auercome, he should endure the sharpe punishment of this mercilesse beast, whose greatest fauour were but death: vpon which pittilesse doome, this bloody counsell concluded, and thereupon appointed the time and houre, to the extreame grieve of many thousands, whose

whose gentle harts even trembled at this remorselesse iudgement. But now marke the difference in nature of a cruel father, and a kind Child; the Father mercilesse, the Child mild, the Father proud, the Child humble, the Father unreasonable, the Child reasonable, the Father cruell, the Child loving, betwixt whom tyranny and remorse stroue for superiorty: for *Don Iohn* bore not more extreame hate against the English King, then his daughter faire *Clarabella* extended loue: In her heart partiall *Cupid* builded his Bower, and pittie with his smooth countenance, sent dumbe messengers to the distressed King, which were modest sighes, bashfully sent from her maiden-like breast, fearing to offend in affecting her Fathers enemy: yet loue, which hath commanded euen the Gods themselues, and still blindly leades earthly Monarkes with vnequall affections, making no difference betwixt Kings and Beggars, so ruled the desires of diuine *Clarabell*, that she wished no other consolation in this world, but the sacred loue of English *Richard*; whose presence (if she might possesse) were to her soule as the pleasures of Paradise: duty and obedience (by nature her Fathers right) were now exchanged into desire and loue; the Princely behaviour of King *Richard* guided her thoughts, and (though as yet vnknowne to him) intangled her lone-sicke heart in the toiles of *Venus*, wherein was no hope of recovery, but the uniting of them both in the equality of desire. These were faire *Clarabells* discontentes, which as an incurable wound, dismembred all the liuely wishes of virginity, offending onely in thought, and with the chilling feare of her second solues destruction, by the terrible censure of her angry Father, she grew like madde *Medea*, lunaticke and distraught, expecting the sauage murder of royall *Richard*, she railed both at Heauen and Earth, conspiring thus against all her good Fortunes: For in losing him (quoth she) the blome of my maiden-head withereth, and I am like to pine in the languishing estate of misery: made onely miserable by the Eagle-like pitch of my lofty desires. In this manner spent she away the day, till the



the sable Canopy of Heauen covered all the earth, a time of  
 silence, a time of peace and rest, a time that the eyes of all  
 things closeth vp : yet sleepe ( the comforter of distressed  
 minds, could not locke vp her eyes, for care had made them  
 watchfull, grieve and distrust like two dreadful companions  
 waited in her chamber, euery idle imagination buzzed in her  
 cares, the misadventure of her loue, fighting with all the  
 misdoubts of desire, shee consumed away the slow night,  
 where every minute seemed a day till morning came, and  
 then like a carefull bride, shee cloathed her selfe in her richest  
 attire, and by the Sunnes rising came vnto the prison, where  
 shee found royall *Richard* vpon his Princely knee, pleading  
 for his soules saluation, preparing himselfe ready for his Li-  
 on-like combat, the night before brought to the Lord Mar-  
 shall in a warrant from the Dukes counsel. Farewell vaine  
 world (quoth he) thy flattering pompe hath bene to me, as  
 water bubbles in a rainie day, or as Aprill showers, or the  
 flourishes of Gardens, sudden and variable. Comfort me  
 God, only in thy power is my deliuey, and without thy assis-  
 tance, this day is like to be my doomes day, and the last day  
 of all my liues fortunes. At these words faire *Clarabel* sunke  
 into a wound, and so abounded in grieue, that her senses  
 were hardly recouered, but being againe come to her selfe,  
 shee fell at King *Richards* knee, and in a most milde nature,  
 spake as followeth.

Most imperious Potentate, in whose happines consisteth  
 my liues ioy, and in whose welfare my glory shineth: In thee  
 thou pride of manhood, haue I built my hopes, and in louing  
 thee, doe I purchase my fathers crowne, the Diademe of *Au-*  
*stria*. Now my right and patrimony doe I vtterly forsake,  
 changing all my native honours into foraine hopes, and  
 for thy sake make my selfe a stranger to my countrey; euen  
 in death springs my loue, and being dead, all earthly loues  
 in me ends: Cast me not off in disgrace, but locke my true  
 heart in thy Princely bosome, there keepe it as an inestima-  
 ble Jewell, pure, unspotted, and unstained, and tender  
 as the budding Rose, blasted with the least winde of thy

dislike.

dislike: As for thy liues danger (sweet Prince) feare not, heauen I see with a smiling countenance, promiseth comfort, and legions of Celestiall Angels stand ready armed to defend thee from that hunger-starued Lyon, prepared for thy liues destruction, a death dishonourable, and unfit for so royall a person.

In speaking these words, shee tooke a greene scarfe from about her tussy necke, and gaue it to King Richard, saying; Take this (sweet Prince) as the maiden-like promise of my love and remembrance, weare it for my sake, it may proue thy liues preseruer, and the onely instrument to glut by the Lyons greedy Jaw, even at that deadly minute, when he sealeth by on thy noble body. Pardon my immodest presumption, for desire and loue imboldens me, and all my maiden like bashfulnesse is abolished, by the delightfull presence of thy sweet selfe: For thee, and for thy loue, haue I sold all my royall promotions; When equall it (great King) that my affection bee not blasted in the blowe, and I made the most wofull and despised Lady aliuie.

More would shee haue spoken, but that the gentle King tooke her from the ground, (yet kneeling) and with the delightfull ioy of a curteous kisse, sealed their lippes together, and after gratified her kindenesse with this louing discourse.

Thou faire of all faires, thou paragon of beauty, in whose countenance (I see) sits inthronised both vertue and modesty, what undeserued fauour hath true iudging Heauen graced me with, in that thy inspiring loue hath eliminated my cloudy fortunes, now scowling with a dismall countenance: Were the whole worlde mine, and I commander of Monarchies, yet should all my dignities enrich thee, and my powerrull regalties aduance thee to the imperiall estate of all earthly graces: This thy kindnesse hath enchanted me, raised my senses, cleaued my soule, and of an earthly substance, made my desires immortall. Now lie I with the wings of good chance, which nothing can clip, but the sharpe sickle of despitfull death: For death (I know) with his gaily visage,



visage, walkes here inuisibly, with his tirannous command, ready to seaze vpon me: now is the houre of my liues aduventure, and the minate of that fearefull iudgement to be put in practise, to the appealing of Prince Phillips angry ghost.

At this word speaking, came in the Lord Marshall with an armed guard, hauing a commission to conduct King Richard, to a square Court walled round: wherein was a Shee-Lionesse newly bereaued of her Whelps, to make her the moze mankind: about which Court sat the Duke and his Barrons in a gallery, to behold this vnnaturall tragedy: vnto which place being come, attended on a farre off, by the Princesse Clarabell, who with teares and sighes did not a little sollicit heauen for his strengthner: all which forced pittie from the hearts of his enemies, and might haue mollified euen Tygers to relent.

The two English Earles of Arundell and Orfild, his approued friends in misery: High spirited, and full of resolution, attended as befoze in their Friers habits, feeding him (as the beholders supposed) with the food of diuine counsels: but indeed with the animation of courage imbouldening him to take his fortunes patiently, and to thinke of the honour of his Countrey, by whose death England was widowed, and his subiects made Kinglesse.

These motions of incouragement, bred in his manly heart an unconquerable strength, committing his life to the disposing of fate: He stripped himselfe from all Court-like habiliments, and in his cambricke shirt, with faire Clarabells scarfe wrapped about his arme, he stood prepared for the entertainment of the remorselesse Lyon, which at the sound of a Trumpet was let loose, whose roares were as thunder from the clouds, and in whose grim visage sat the fearefull president of destruction; heart-breaking afflictions possesse all his well willers, and the quivering feare of his confusion assailed every gentle eye, excepting Don Iohn and his associates. To bee short, the Lyon like the galle of burning Acharon,

C

gaped

gaped to receiue the royal body of King Richard, who neither fearing death, nor the threathnings of tyzanny, with an vnknewe courage, he most valiantly thrust his arme (wzapped about with faire Clarabels silke scarfe) into the gaping iawes of the ouer-furious Lyonelle, and by the force of his manhood toare out his sauage heart, (yet leaping warme in his hand) and threw it at Don Iohns face, saying; Take that thou monster of humanity, thou vnprincipely Potentate, heauen thou seest hath defended me, to the wonder of ages, and thy vile disgraces. Generall was the applause, the intollerable veration of the wzathfull Duke, who like an vtamed Panthar, rose from his seat, and in great wzath departed. King Richard seeing the Lionelle heartlesse and liuelesse, lying on the ground, to the great amasement of all the beholders, yelded the glory of this victoery to the allseeing praises of Heauen. No little ioy had the two English Carles at this lucky successe, but especially the heart of diuine Clarabell danced in delights.

Neuer had Lady the like cause of content, nor neuer Lady more bound to thanke the Almighty powers of heauen. She relieved King, as the ignorant Lambe newly escaped from the bloody fury of the Wolfe, with a countenance of a crimson blush, declared the like gladnesse, and in most kinde manner cast the reflecting beames of his eyes toward Clarabell, that shee well perceiued his curteous thoughts, and that gratefull thanks harboured in his Princely heart. After the Dukes departure, the whole company some broke off, bearing a secret fauour to the English King, who by faire Clarabell, the Carles of Arundelland Oxford, with some few other attendants of England, conducted him to a priuate chamber, where after some refreshing repast, they prepared for England, but not meaning discourteously to leaue faire Clarabell behind, caused her to be attired in the habit of a Court Page, in a sute of watched coloured velvet, to signifie the truness of her loue, (for his sake) in refusing both Countrey, Parents, and kindred, and in this sort to become estranged.



estranged from al her acquaintance. Such an imperious God  
is leue, and so commanding.

The next day, unknowne of any of the Dukes Court,  
but the Lord Marshall, who assisted them in all their proce-  
dings, they tooke leaue of Austria, and iournied toward  
England, where by the way King Richard and faire Clara-  
bell, so secretly closed in affections, that her blooming bud of  
virginity was cropt, and the quittance of his loue-stroke  
sealed in her wombe, a condition of such content, as both  
pleasure and desires pleased each party. Clarabell in her Pa-  
ges attire, seemed in decentnesse to exceed Ganymede, Ioues  
minion, or wanton Adonius the delights of Venus. Neuer  
had Paris the Trojan Prince, a greater conquest in the loue  
of faire Helena, then royall King Richard, of his admired  
Clarabell. Nature in her greatest pride, framed this beauti-  
full Lady, as then the onely miracle of woman-kind, he mu-  
ses in her praises may write eternally, and those lasting re-  
ports which advanced so many Grecian dames, may now  
tell, and for euer speake off the super-abounding graces of  
this faire Lady, that like vnto that Angell-faced Rosamond,  
wrought wonders in all eyes.

No other comforts could possesse the Kings fancy, but  
this celestially Lady, Europes admiration, and the worlds  
glozy. In this rauishing content spent they the time away,  
till happy Fortune set them safely vpon the shores of Eng-  
land, whose sweet sight was as ioyfull to them all, as the re-  
turne of banisht exiles to their wished dwellings. This  
ioyfull day of their arrivall in England, was by the King  
and his Counsell conuoyed for a holy day, being the third of  
March, and to this time called Saint Richard, as our Eng-  
lish Almanacks can yet testifie. King Richard hauing againe  
taken possession of his Kingdome, and imperially dignitie, first  
gracing his two deere friend of Aundell and Orford, with  
commendable advancement for their loues and loyaltie,  
then preparing in his City of London a royall lodging for  
his faire loue, nere vnto Cheape-side, called his Tower

Royall, Men royall (as he said) in harbouring so faire a Paramour, as was diuine Clarabell: In this place repaired he full often vnto her, and tasted of those delights in nature, spotting her name with the title of a Kings Concubine. Long was he lulled in the cradle of pleasures, carelesse of honours aduancement, neglecting his countries fame: knightly Chualry was conuerted to courtly dances, the lullabics of idie pastimes rockt him asleepe, till the disgraces of England (receiued by his late imprisonment) awaked him, and called to armes: Then rowling vp his knightly courage, like Fames darling (being set amongst his Barrons) he said as followeth. Now Fire and Sword, the two instruments of consuming warre, shall forrage Austria, and by the Kingdomes ruine, worke me a sweet revenge.

By wrongs there receiued by the vniust decrees of Don Iohn, shall be quitted with more then common spoils, his Court shall swim in blood, his turrets flame in fire, heaps of mangled men, choake vp his strates, woe vpon woe, shall beset him round.

Troy in her ten yeeres warres did not endure more calamities then Austria shall shortly suffer. These and such like high spirited speeches, did King Richard speake amongst his Lords, to the great incouragement of them all, and so fired their lusty bloods, that well were they that could the most gallantliest set forth themselves, and be the most forwardest in his noble enterprise.

So desirous were all estates, and so willing in this noble warre, that in lesse then twenty daies the King was the royall Generall of fifty thousand Souldiers, all provided so manfully, as if they had gone to make a new conquest of Ierusalem. In which honourable iourney we will leaue him, and also the preparation that Don Iohn made to withstand him, and his army, and speake of the birth of Faukonbridge, bozne and kept secretly in King Richards Tower royall, with many other strange euents that happened in the birth of this Princely babe.



## CHAP. III.

Of the birth of *Faukonbridge*, and how he came to be so named: and likewise how he was nursed by the Queene of Fairies. Faire *Clarabels* lamentation for the losse of her young sonne, and of other accidents.



**T**ime the conclusion of all euentis, brought to the worlds eye, the springing wombe of *Clarabell*, and nereely tenne Moneths had now wandred out their wained courses, when as therein King Richards royall fruit began to grow ripe and ready to fall, against which toyfull houre, the carefull Lady spared for no cost, and with her deere relenting heart solicited heauen for a happy deliuerie, the onely desire of all weomen. I will not speake of the tender natured Nurses, the diligent Midwives, nor the rich furniture provided against that time: needlesse it were to report the sumptuousnesse of banqueting dishes, nor the variety of seruices belonging to so noble a businesse, most honourable and gracious were all the proceedings of this her Christian-like child birth, not any displeasing obiect hindered her content, nor any way disquieted her mind, but onely the want of her beloned, whose presence in her eye had bene more delightfull then the pleasures of *Elizeum*: Little supposed shee that King Richard had taken armes against her Father, the successe whereof would haue but byed a strife betwixt loue and nature: For nature in reason toke her Fathers part, when as loue leaned to her Lord, yet shrowded were all imaginations in the closet of secretnesse, and the least report thereof sounded in her eares. Unknowne were all these proceedings: For King Richard at his departure gave commandement not to reueale them, till heauen had brought light to the fruit of her body. To be short, the minute approached of the Babes coming into the World, a sweet tender

blosome, a most ioyfull wish for the pained Mother, who being borne, was to the beholders an excellent peece of natures worke-manship, vpon whose Infant brow sat the promises of good Fortune.

After the Midwife (according to her manner) had trimmed vp the sweet Babe, and shewed him naked (to the other women her associates) being a man child, vpon his breast it had the picture of a golden Faulcon, soaring ouer a most dangerous bidge, the which being shewed as a wonder in nature, the honorable Ladies in the Kings Court, by whose meanes it was generally reported through the Land, and after called in Chyristendoms, by the name of George Lord Faulconbridge: A title fitting for so noble an Empe of vertue, being descended from so royall a stocke (as was King Richard and faire Clarabell.) But to come to our purpose, before one moneth had run out thirty dayes, to the more then common grieve of the mother, the tender Infant lying in his cradle, attended on by three carefull nurses, even at the middle houre of the night, when the Silver Moone in her greatest glory danced on the christall Seas, even at that silent houre when the God of Dreames governed the World, there was heard in the chamber such a melodious sound of Musicke, as if it had bene the harmony of Angels, or the singing Cherubins of Heauen, which in a bewitching manner so enchanted the wakefull Nurses, that their eyes closed, and their senses yielded to sound sleepes.

In this still time of silence, came in the Quene of Fairies, with a troupe of her invisible attendants, being the pretty dancing Elues of an vnknowne Kingdome, and stole away young Faulconbridge out of his princely cradle: whose misse (at his Nurses waking) bred such an amasement amongst them, as almost procured lunasie, and forced them (like Bacchus froes) to runne madding vp and downe, not knowing in what manner to answer this their negligence: But yet this grieve of theirs, was but the induction to the true maze of calamity: the wofull mother (vnhappy Clarabell) made haplesse, miserable, and most wofull, by the losse of this her  
sweet



Sweet Babe: this deere collop of her own flesh, being so deere-ly fed with her owne blood, forty weekes cherisht in the Closet of her wombe, and euen now (contrary to all expectation) by the losse of it, to be bereaued of all worldly consolation. Oh thou vniust guider of mans life (quoth shee) what secret sinnes haue I committed against thy commanding deity: what blake offence hath now dimmed the cleere beames of mercy, that her eliminating gloze is thus withholden from me: Why had it not bene strangled in my wombe, and made Deaths sacrifice before it had saluted the Worlds eye: then for the want thereof had I not thus mourned, nor the title of a mother thus vntappily wrought my hearts discontent. Weepe eternally (oh mine eyes) till you grow blind with lamentations; breake heart with swelling sobbes, split and burst asunder: Nothing but motions of crosse chances intercepts my imaginations, consuming sorrow (like a wa-king tyrant) reuels in my distresses: Not any comfortable thought will in mercy seaze vpon my soule, pittie is fled, remorse banished, and gentle relenting passions, workes wonders in my grieve-tired heart.

Now this sudden losse of her young sonne, gaue her an occasion to desire the presence of King Richard, that in his company she might a little ease her sobbing bosome, and that an equall partition of grieve might be made betwixt them, considering halfe of mischances spight belonged to him, being the Father, and begetter of this blooming Faukonbridge: But when shee had intelligence of his departure for Austria, and of his reuenge pretended against her Fathers Country, and her native soile, and birthplace, a sorrow beyond humane imagination assailed her heart, and a grieve (beyond the misery of Hecuba Quene of Troy, hauing lost one and twenty sonnes) seazed vpon her soule: words were not sufficient, teares of no force, sighes sobbing in blood, could not reueale the least part of her bitter anguish: All the tongues that euer spake, all the pens that euer writ, nor all the booke that euer was, could more tell, write, or containe, the true manner of

the disquietnes of this sorrowfull Lady, the true patterne of griefe sat heavily vpon her cloudy brow, and her eyes sparkled as it were streames of afflictions, day and night spent shee comfortlesse away, food was as payson to her body, sleepe as strange company, loathsome: solitary silence wrought her the best ease: nothing but idle visions of discontent appeared before her: sometime shee supposed that grim-fast death with legions of wormes sat deuouring the tender body of her yong babe: Sometime againe, shee imagined that an army of Angels conducted the pretty Impe into the blessed kingdome of heauen: by and by againe, that wilde beasts and raving Foules, banquetted with his tender limbes: one while shee thought it lay starning in the fields frozen to death with cold, another while parched with the beames of the hot Sonne: A thousand doubts had shee of the misadventure of this yong babe, beleening neuer to see it moze, but that the doomes day of his liues ending had concluded all his fortunes. Upon which resolution, shee exempted her selfe from the company of all people, excepting one ancient Gentlewoman, that daily attended in her Chamber, which brought her such necessities as sufficed nature, where like the picture of woe, vnbraist, and disrobd of all Lady-like attires, with dishevelled haire hanging downe to the earth, we will leaue her in this her Tower: royall, so called by the reason of her royall beauty, to the bitternesse of lamentations, sitting so sorrowfull a Princesse, and speake of the fearefull fortunes, that the three nurses had: After young Fauconbridge was in the possession of the faire Queene, the eldest of these vnhappynurses, was a widdowed Lady of the Court, of a cleere complexion, faire and beautifull, whose face declared the lamentable shew of discontent. More sorrowfull soule, after the yong Infant was thus taken away, not knowing by what meanes, nor by whom, considering this her negligent care proued a scandall to her reputation, shee exempted her selfe wilfully from the society of people, and gaue her selfe to trauell, protesting by the sacred Maiesty of Heauen, to leaue no kingdome vnsearcht, nor no nation vnseene into, till shee  
had



had found out young *Faukonbridge*, and brought him againe  
 safely vnto his carefull mother. The second of these wofull  
 nurses, being a rich London Merchants wife, in like man-  
 ner (in penance for this her negligence) put her selfe vnto a  
 heauy taske, which was, to refuse all the ioyes of marriage,  
 not to take the fruition of her husbands loue, not to sleep vpon  
 downy beds, but to rest her selfe vpon the hard ground,  
 making the dusty earth her pillow, where sighes and sobbes  
 were her only companions, care her chamberlaine, and griefe  
 her gardian, not any motion of delight could any more seaze  
 vpon her heart, but all her meditations were still made vpon  
 the wished returne of young *Faukonbridge*. The third  
 and last, but not the least wofull of these griened nurses, was  
 a plaine, wholsome natured countrey-woman, of a complex-  
 ion like vnto the Shepheards of *Idea Mountaines*, neuer  
 more fairer were the tripping *Nymphes* of *Diana*, sporting  
 vpon *Cypresse* bankes, nor neuer did nature frame woman  
 more beautiful: vpon her cheekes the lilly and the rose stroue  
 for supremacy, and the Vermillion blash of her beauty  
 wrought desire in all eyes, euen loue himselfe danced in her  
 countenance, yet all these rich gifts of nature, were quite  
 blemisht by the sudden fright taken at the losse of this ten-  
 der babe, whose absence was as the bitter dome of death,  
 and transfozmed all her wonted graces into pale seare, her  
 face by it was changed into the shape of an ashy visage, or  
 the wan countenance of a long dead body, all earthly conso-  
 lation ended, no hope had shee of her former ioy; dispaire,  
 blacke melancholy, deadly houres, and vnlucky thoughts  
 harboured in her pensue bosome, and by the losse of that  
 sweete Infant, (at whose birt heuen the *Muses* dan-  
 ced,) all following good Fortune (was quite from this  
*Purse* exiled:) and as a punishment therfore, for her negli-  
 gence, shee promised by a solemne vow made secretly with  
 her owne heart, neuer to tast other foode, but rootes,  
 hearbes, and such things as grew in the desert woodes,  
 nor neuer to drinke other liquour but cleere water,

taken from running riuers, her companions were siluaine beasts, and fowles of the aire, which in their natures seemed to assist her in this her languishing life: long liued shee, with the rest of her wofull partners, making their daily orazons for the sweet returne of this royall babe, for whom the whole land in great sorrow mourned, whom we will leaue till another time, and perseuer in these following euents that happened to King *Richard*, being wading in *Austria* through Seas of blood.

## C H A P. IIIL.

A wofull report of King *Richards* death. Of faire *Clarabels* lamentation for the same. Of her grieuous punishment by famine, and of other accidents.

**A**fter some little ease, like the sweet returne of some long absent friend, had mittigated the inward sorowes of faire *Clarabell*, and that a little the remembrance of her Infants losse, somewhat ceased her former laments, thinking to cheere her sad heart with insasing delights, that shee hoped to enioy by the sweet presence of King *Richard*, wishing hourly his company, little dreaming of his departure for *Austria*, but that he reucaled in his owne Court, to her great ioy, and his owne renowne, that at his first arrivall into her presence, they might like *Mars* and *Venus* surfet in delight, or like *Paris* with his *Helena*, seale by the true quitances of desire, but all was not as shee wished; for her hearts beloned, King *Richard*, flourished in the royalties of *Belonaes* battels, wading in blood, and mounted upon his vndaunted courser, treading upon mangled men, and marching after the cheerefull melody of warre.

Which when the poore distressed Lady hard off, like a condemned exile, banished from all solace, shee exclained againe  
cruell



eruell destiny, reviling the angry Quene of chance, accounting all her hopes ominous, and her selfe the onely patterne of misfortunes.

O (quoth she) what unlucky planet predominated my birth: why was I borne to these miseries: I live destitute of friends in an unknowne kingdom, dishonoured with the title of a Curtizan, a pointing marke for vertuous Ladies, a staine of woman-hood. O why was I borne to commit so foule a sinne, that blemisheth the gloze of all Princes: O unkind King *Richard*, now I see thou heapest vpon my backe a second misery, as thou hast disrobed me of virginity, making me neither wife, widow, nor maide: so wilt thou orphan me, and intitle me by the name of a parentlesse child: Woe vpon woe I see pursues me, calamity, discontent, sorrow, despaire, yea, and all the miseries that ever haplesse woman indured, now like whirlewinds, or tempestuous gusts, tumblers my care-kild heart into the gulf of vnpitied afflictions; be iust thou punisher of blacke trespasses, for my skarlet sinnes knocke at Heauen gates for reuenge, and my desert exceedeth *Tarpies* that sold *Rome*, or the daughter of *Ninus* that betrayed her fathers kingdom: so even as the Viper I feed vpon my Parents woe, and as the curse of nature, haue glozied in disobedience, what good fortune can I challenge at the hand of destiny, in louing my fathers foe: yelding that unrecovered iem to his pleasure, as being well bestowed, might haue merited the worlds fame; but being lost to satisfie his lust, hath placed me (for a strumpet) in the blacke booke of infamy: who can pittie my extremities, or what gentle eye will boughsafe thereat to shed one teare: Teares from a remorselesse bosome are most comfortable dewes, and the sweet waters of hearts ease. These, or such like passions breathed shee from her discontented bosome, which manner of lamentations once a day shee made to the sightlesse aire, till the time of sixe moneths ouerpassed, at the end whereof, there arrived at her lodging, the two Carles of *Arundell* and *Oxford*, newly returned from *Au-*

*Stria*, being the onely counsellors to King *Richard* in all his proceedings, which two Lords brought the heaviest newes that euer nerely touched *England*, such newes that might euen haue broke a sanage heart, newes of death and dolour, the signification thereof sate like characters in their foreheads, and as it were made dumbe shewes of discontent, being with heauy countenances both come into the presence of Lady *Clarabell*, the good Earle of *Arundell* said as followeth. Prepare (sweet Lady) with a gentle silence, to entertaine the wofullest tale that euer man at armes reported, for it tels of blood and death, and of the ruine of imperious soueraignety. Know faire *Clarabell* that in one day by the fury of relentlesse warre, thou hast lost both thy Father and thy Loue: First thy Father when the battels ioined, closed with high spirited *Richard* in such Princely resolution, as euen fired his whole army with the liuely sparkes of valour, and so proudly managed himselfe against the gun-shot of chance, as if *Hector* and *Achilles* combated each other. On the ether side English *Richard*, vnder whose ensignes our selues marched so nobly, and so beyond expectation he behaued himselfe, as if *Mars* fought vpon the earth, both Heauen and Earth thundered forth their glories: Our two Armies were in number like the Campe of *Scythian Tamberlaine*, which (as it were) made the huge earth to grone.

Never since the ten yeres warres at *Troy*, did mans eyes behold so numberlesse a multitude, all valiant, scarcelesse, and aduenturous; we for the honour of *England*, they for the honour of *Austria*: Seas of blood couered the græne fields, and the fecte of horses trampled out dead mens baines, the cries of dying souldiers seemed like thunder, and the christall Aire spread forth her sable Canopy, mourning at so wofull a massacre. After thousands lay breathlesse on the hungrie earth, glutted with the blood of so many thousand Christians, the victoery grew so doubtfull, that Lady Fortune sate wauering, not resolved to what side to yeld it: But woe is me, euen then the glory of both our Armies faded, and the  
 elumina.



illuminating light of two Princes was by consuming death  
 extinguished: *Austria* lost royall *Don Iohn*, your Father, and  
 wee imperious *Richard* our King. Two such losses, as *Eu-  
 rope* for them weepes blood, and may well consume in griefe:  
 Upon whose deaths, both our Armies sounded retreat, a  
 peace proclaimed, and both their bodies had such funerals as  
 befitted the persons of such high dignities.

Our Leaders and Captaines (having lost their Princely  
 Generall, embraced peace, and with the Swords sheathed,  
 Culloz rolled up, and with heavy hanging countenances,  
 are now arrived in *England*, where (with the generall con-  
 sent of the whole Nobility) we have crowned *Iohn* his bro-  
 ther, King of this Countrey, whom in all allegiance we will  
 henceforth honour and obey. More would they haue spoken,  
 but the griefe of *Clarabella* so abounded, that shee could keepe  
 silence no longer: but in great extremity of passion burst out  
 into these speeches.

Here (quoth shee) let the World end; for the terrible ex-  
 tremity of woe (like the raging *Ocean*,) breakes in, and over-  
 flows all my ioyes: I haue lost my Father, Friends, Coun-  
 trey, Kindred, Acquaintance, yea, and my Child: and the dea-  
 rest of all Jewels, Royall King *Richard*, by whose death I  
 am made most vnfortunate.

Descend some vnlucky starre, fall vpon me you fatall pla-  
 nets, and strike me blinde, that my sightlesse eyes may behold  
 no further miseries. Where art thou mischance? afflict me  
 with some fearefull confusion; that like the wife of *Oedi-  
 pus*, the whole World may report my shame. Heavens bles-  
 sings (I see) hath refused me, and like an out-cast loaden my  
 blood-red heart with more then earthly sorrow, and with  
 which it is rent, torne, and most lamentably tormented.

At these wordes shee offered to tear forth her owne eyes,  
 had not the gentle aduice of the two *Charles* perswaded her to  
 patience, which shee willingly embraced, and so for that time  
 parted company: Shee to her sorrowfull closet, they to the  
 new reformed Court, where (after *K. Iohn* had intelligence of

the successes of *Clarabella*, sent to her a commission of banishment, with a commandement that no English subiect vpon paine of death, should giue her any sustenance of food, whereby her wantonnesse might be scourged with pining famishment: a grieuous and seuerer penance, deseruing the name of heathen tyranny. But such was the indignation of King *John*, and so violent in wrath, that euen death quitted her fauourites. (Poore mappe of misery!) Shee was forced to forsake Courtly fashions, and to exchange her costly attires into beggars weeds: shee that had wont to feed vpon the variety of dainties, was now sufficed with course seruices, no otherwise then with those things that satisfied hunger-starued hounds: many a little dogge (in the laps of young wantons) had more abundance of food then this gallant Lady had. Day by day walked shee comfortlesse vp and downe the streets, moning her owne misfortunes, yet unpittied, and left to her complaint. Night by night wearied shee out the long houres with remembrances of her former life, where euery minutes thought begot new griefe, and euery thought of new griefe almost split her heart: sighes were as common obiects to satisfie her discontentes, being displeased with all things shee cast her eye vpon. Not any comfortable motion could shee entertain, wearied shee grew of the wanton world, not knowing which way to turne her selfe: Misery followed her vp and downe; when shee remembred *Austria* her Fathers Kingdome, disobedience cut her heart, when shee called to mind her Virginitiees wacke, a thousand woes (torned with repentance) ouerwhelmed all insuing hopes, and almost cast her into desperation, shee supposed pittie to be deafe, and the tender remorse of humane gentlenes to bee shut vp against her. Shee that lately abounded in plentiuousnesse, now liued in want of a beggars pittance, shee onely fed vpon sorrow: Sighes were her food, and teares her drinke, wo, misery, and penury, in most extreame manner, tormented her pining carkasse, till pouerties thinne countenance conuerted her rose-like cheekes into a pale complexion: her hollow



hollo eyes seemed like the empty cels of death, sorowes badge (which is a wrinkled brow, declared to the world pitifull prospects, to the wzinging handed grieve of the beholders, which were not a few in number.) See into this globe of misery (you blazing starres of Christendome) you flourishing Damselfs, that sell your bodies pleasures to make your soules blacke: You that live by the spoiles of youth, making a pastime of wantonnesse, gathering to your selues the hated names of common Curtizans, corrupted with most vile diseases, loathsome and full of leprosie. To overpasse many woes, poor Clarabel indured in this pining penance, we will leave her lying upon the bare earth (by a spittle gate) onely for an example to all such carelesse liners, being too simple a lodging for a Princes daughter, and returne to the succeding event of young Faukenbridge, and those three unhappy Nurses, seeking for this Babe of honor.

## C H A P. V.

How young Faukenbridge was found by King John in his hunting. How hee preserved his Mothers life (unknowne to him: And likewise how he succoured the three Nurses; and of the three gifts given him by the *Queene of Fayries*.

**N**ow must we suppose Time (in his swiftest course to runne along) and some certaine yeares to passe over the head of Faukenbridge, where (taking leane of the *Fayry Queene*,) he had three of the richest gifts given him by her, as neuer worldly man was owner off. The first was a garment made him of the Lyons skinne, that his Father *Richard Cordelyon* slew in *Austria*, of vertue so precious, that the wearer thereof should neuer faint in courage, but ever continue Victoꝝ in all atchievements. The second a purse of gold, of such a plentiful treasure, that can neuer grow empty,

empty, but as it is taken forth, the vertue thereof replenisheth it againe, by which meanes it continues full. The third a ring of such inestimable price, that by the touch thereof healeth all diseases (neuer so dangerous and incurable.) These were the blessings of the *Fayry Queene* bestowed vpon this yong gallant, which he receiued as his patrimony, and kept them as the onely gifts of good Fortune.

Thus being of the age of fiftene yeres, he continued in the woods (like vnto a sauage satyre) vnacquainted with worldly people, rouring vp and dowre, vntill such time as King *Iohn* of England, (his vnckle by the Fathers side) found him in his wild quality: but seeing him replenished with such lineaments of nature, strong, and sturdy, as promised ensuing honours: He tooke him to his keeping, and gave him in charge to an ancient Noble man of his Court, to be trained vp, and taught perfectly his naturall English tong, which hee most speedily accomplished to his high renowne: whereupon the King soone aduanced his estate, and made him growne of his priuy chamber; but he hauing the lofty spirit of knight-hood springing in his brest, aimed at nobler aduentures, and to winne credit by the strength of his body, desired the Kings leaue to depart his Court, and to trie foreigne atchievements in the honour of God and his Countrey: which princely request did not a little content the King, whereupon he gave him a horse well furnished with all the abilliments fitting so resolute a Gentleman, and with all graced him with the picture by nature set vpon his brest. Thus after leaue taken, like one of *James Darlings*, this knightly *Fankonbridge* in the spring-time of his youth, committed himselfe to fortunes fickle fauours, where after he had travelled some few daies iournies from the English Court, he arrived at the gate of an Hospitall, whereat lay *Clarabell* his vnknowne mother, begging for reliefe, with these lines grauen ouer her head vpon the wall in capitall letters, according to King *Iohns* commandement.



A Princes daughter by the Kings decree,  
Here pines in care, stand still, and passe not by,  
Till this poore map of perfect misery,  
With wringing hands hea'd vp to heauen high,  
Tels how her wanton life in sinne was spent,  
And why shee thus makes wofull languishment.

Pitty her not, her life is staine'd with shame,  
By her a Kingdomes ruine was begot:  
Lust and desire hath blotted her good name,  
And true repentance must make cleere that spot.  
To succour her is death, authority commands,  
Against which power, list no presumptuous hands.

Lord Faukonbridge having read this superscription, in pitty rued her estate, not knowing her to be his mother, for as yet his parents were unknown to him, yet harbouring in his breaſt noble thoughts, he could not choſe but extend charity vnto her, and being the first of his adventures, and the maiden-head of his mercy, the first good deed that euer he did, therefore he willingly alighted from his palphrey, and in tender pitty took the halfe starued Lady by the hand, saying; If thou beest descended royally, as these letters witness that thou art, I am bound in all knightly curtesies to defend thee, and in maugre of blacke Fortunes spight, succour thy distressed estate, as it seems now the worlds out-cast. Tell me faire Lady thy name, thy birth, and abode, and as I am sworne true knight, I will be thy champion, and conduct thee safely into thine owne countrey. These gentle promises made by Lord Faukonbridge, aspired new life into her fading body, who with a cherefull countenance spake as followeth:

Deare knight thy desert I know not, but surely thou seemest to be gracious in all thy proceedings, and desires not I know to inforce a Lady, to speake of that which will breake her heart to remember: Yet because thou promisest

me thy gentle aide, to deliuer me from this miserable bale of woe, and set me wishedly vpon the shoze of my native kingdome, vilely dishonoured by my wilfull follies: Vnderstand then I was bozne in Austria, my name Clarabell, Princely my Father, from whom I disobediently fled for the loue of a Porterne Monarke, vnto whom I yelded by the pleasures of my virginity, the losse whereof made me, (though no wife) yet an vnhappy mother: for which blacke sinne I am now thus punished. Question no further Sweet Gentleman, for the rest will bereaue me of life, but according to thy noble disposition, be my gardian, and conduct me to my native countrey, and the rewarder of all good deeds, will quittance your curtesies. Anded faire Lady (quoth he) as our oathes in Knight-hood be so to doe, so in performance thereof I will aduenture my life, though it be to the Kings high displeasure. So taking her vp behind him vpon his horse, he carried her to the next towne, and there both cheered her pining body with comfortable victuals, and after cloathed her in such garments as befitted the degree of a Gentlewoman, and so set forward towards Austria, spending the slow time away with pleasing discourses, little thinking of the nere alliance that was betwixt them two, the one the mother, the other the sonne: but heauen meaning to shew a wonder in their lues, would not as yet suffer their kindreds to be brought to light.

So travelling on as I said befoze, they were intercepted by a most strange object, which were thre most distressed creatures, seeming by their attires to be weomen, and the thre nurses (in former times) of young Faukonbridge, which Clarabell full well knew, but that the seared to be discovered. The good Knight being stil pittifull, beholding their miseries, the one dumbe, the next blind, and the third lame. Thre woefull companions, whom age and time had thus crossed with heauy calamity, hee like a true godly minded man, with that ring which the Fairy Queen had given him, cured all their maladies, the vertues of it being so excellent

lent



## of Lord Faulkonbridge.

31

lent, that it no sooner touched their dismembred bodies, but immediately they were all made perfect, the lame could goe, the blinde see, and the dumbe speak: which miracle done by Lord Faulkonbridge, according to the will of heauen, enforced teares thzough extreamie ioy, to fall from the thze recovered Purles eyes, desiring the maker of all things to reward his curtesies. The good Knight, not onely cured their griefes, but gaue them great store of gold out of his most plentifull purse, another gift from the Fairye Quene by him receiued. Now these thze new reuiued women being safe and sound, no sooner departed, but faire Clarabell greatly desired to be Mistresse of two such precious Jewels as this King and the Purse was, wherupon in most gentle manner shee intreated Lord Faulkonbridge to bestow them vpon her, that for his sake shee might were them, a fauour to her heart (as shee said) more inualluable then was the Jewell that Marke Anthony, gaue Cleopatra Quene of Egypt, gifts in his imagination, prized aboue the worlds Monarchy, yet being loath to deny her request, he most willingly gaue her them, and with his owne hand putting the King vpon her pretty finger, and tying the rich purse by her comely side, he said, Neuer let knightly promise aduance my reputation, nor record my liues fame in the booke of memorable time, but let me die blotted with cowardice, the soule staine of matchlesse knight hood, when I refuse to accomplish the least motion of your Ladyships desire: for in your countenance shines honourable graces, and promisseth dignified vertue. To whom Clarabell with a modest behauiour answered in this sort: And much were I to blame (Sir knight) if I should not seeke by desert to requite your kindnesse, and vile ingratitude as a disgrace to my calling, might be well allotted to my share: If time and good fortune ever aduance me to my former estate, I will make thy credit equall Grecian Achilles, and cause the worlds famous antiquaries to signifie thy martiall condition: thou hast bewitcht mee with thy vertues, and with the chaine of manly carriage

my life to thy seruice: Reseruing my honour, I humble my selfe to thy noblenesse, which honour onely I once submitted to a King, the fruit thereof might I but liue to see, my earths content were then growne to a perfection. Liuing, or dead, great Ioue protect him: this is my orizon to heauen, and vpon this doe I daily meditate. These misticall speeches of hers, might haue lighted the fire of discouery, but that blind fate would not as yet haue them knowne. These and such like, were the pleasurable discourses betwixt these two travellers, with the which they spent away many a long day and weary night, without any aduventure worth the noting. But as Fortune is not alwaies smiling, here shee beganne againe to frowne, and to crosse their desires with an vnlookt for chance: For vpon a hot summers day, when the bright Sunne in his greatest gloze shined in the horizon, in a most intollerable heat, the poore Lady wearied with trauell, sat her downe to rest in a pleasant Greene shade of trees (where dallying with the King vpon her lap) shee fell fast asleepe, during which sweet slumber, there came a huge blacke Rauen soaring by, and thinking the yellowe King to be some prey, which lay vpon her lap, with her talents catcht it vp, and therewithall flew quite away, to the great amasement of Lord Faukonbridge, standing by the sleeping Lady as her gardiant, and being loth to lose so rare a Jewell, mounted vpon his Steed, and in most swift manner followed the Rauen so farre, that he quite lost the presence of faire Clarabell, whom (for a while he will leaue sleeping) and speake what strange aduventure happened to this noble Knight.



## C H A P. VI.

How Lord *Faukonbridge* was found by the Moores, and presented to the King of Morocco. Of his adventures in that Kingdome. The lamentation of *Clarabell* for her passed life: and how in penance thereof, shee builded a Monastery for the receipt of poore Pilgrims.



**N**oble minded *Faukonbridge*, followed the flight of this rich pyled *Rauen*, carrying in his beake the worth of a Kings rancome, not resting nor pitching vpon any tree or branch, till shee had let the King fall into the Sea, which struck such terrour to the heart of *Faukonbridge*, (then standing vpon the shore, seeing the euent) that he almost cast himselfe after it into the waues, but that better graces guided him, and hope of better Fortunes restrained his desperatenesse. Standing thus amased, and calling to mind the losse of *Clarabella* (whom he had left comfortlesse behind) sleeping in a greene shade of trees, not knowing how, nor which way to returne backe, believing neuer more to behold her Angelicall countenance: Therefore like a mournefull Traveller (loosing himselfe in some desert wilderness) he breathed out this unpittied lamentation:

Many and vnlucky are my first adventures (quoth he) attended on by crosse chances, and vntoward proceedings; no motion of reliefe can I premeditate vpon: For I am come by ill Fortune into a place of desolation, not frequented by the habitation of man: Here liues nothing but greene belled Serpents, roaring Wolves, and beasts of fearefull shapes, such as may well terrifie the proudest courage: Here sounds no other Echoes but the croakes of *Rauens*, night Owles, cries, and the bellowing of vntamed Tygers, such as thunders forth nothing but sounds of death and destruction: here is no other food to sustaine nature, but wild hemlocks, henbane, and such inpoisoned weeds, the onely storehouse

house of blacke inchanters, witches, and charmers, the aire seemed to be corrupted, and the earth casts by putrifying sa- uours, worse then the smoaking lake where Sodome and Gomorra stood. In this manner complained he for the space of thrice twelue houres, looking euery houre to be deuoured by wild beasts, but that his Lyon-like garment which hee wore, made them thinke him to bee one of their number, which savage creatures in tame manner lodged by his side.

As he thus between feare and hope, expected present death, hee beheld a Turkish galley houering by the shore side, the Captaine whereof (being a noble minded Gentleman) at the first sight of young Faulconbridge, cast a Land, where (be- holding his distresses) took him aboard, which onlookt for fa- uour, not a little reioiced him: but being so happily preser- ued from death, most willingly submitted to their mercies, they being Moores, he a Christian: they misbelieuing, he true in faith, they blacke, he faire, two extreame contrarie- ties: yet when these Heathen people beheld his face stozed with such maiesty, resembling the beauty of his Creator: they admired his Angelike countenance, neuer befoze that time seeing a man of his colour, but all blacke like them- selues, therefore supposing to haue found some heavenly An- gell, they presented him to their King, as then keeping his Court some foure miles distance from that place, on the o- ther side of the Sea, (being but a creeke of the maine Ocean) in a most sumptuous Pallace, for brightnesse like to the Tower of the Sunne.

The Mozocco King with his blacke countenance, ad- uancing himselfe in his royall throne, with great admirati- on receiued Lord Faulconbridge, not as a Captaine, or a chai- ned Galley-slave, but like the Darling of Maiesty, or as the Paragon of Fame, sent from Heauen to glorifie his Court. Legions of reports might wee make of his entertainment with the Mozocco King and his Nobles, who esteemed him rather to be some God, then a worldly man, more dignified honours heaped they vpon his backe, then euer that country gave



gane vnto a stranger. The wealth of that Kingdome made  
they his treasury, and masses of Indian pearles lay still at  
his commandment, the time of his abode there passed on a  
pace, and solity of his life made seven yeres but as a month.

Which being ouerpasse, it was his chance vpon a so-  
lemne festiuall day, which was the birth day of their King,  
onely once in seauen yeres solemnized, to behold the chieffest  
of the Kings Nobility in their richest ornaments, going as  
it were on procession in the honour of their Prophet Maho-  
met. Placing him (as it seemed in heauen) to the high dis-  
honour of the Christians God, whose wrath and indignati-  
on is the whole Worlds confusion, and whose fauour the  
preservation of man-kind.

This God and liuing Power, was the Patrone of Lord  
Faukonbridge, by whose fauour he hoped to conquer Pers, and  
subdue Kingdomes: This God when he saw him thus  
highly dishonoured, fury possesse him, and to the great dispa-  
agement of all that heathen Nation, he desperately toze  
downe the picture of Mahomet, and with his keene edged  
Semitary cut it in small pieces, to the great amasement of  
the Kings Nobility, who in greedy reuenge furiously set vpon  
him altogether (like a number of whelps vpon a princely  
Lyon) who so Lyon-like behaved himselfe, that in lesse  
then halfe an houre, hee left breathlesse vpon the blood-died  
earth, more then sixe and twenty of the Kings Nobles, ap-  
proving here his unconquerable valour, proceeding from the  
vertue of his Lion like garment, which the Fairy Quene  
had giuen him.

At this bold enterprize performed with his owne hand, he  
caused the Moores to ring forth their Alarum Bells, and to  
fire their Weakons, to raise vp their country forces, thinking  
that heauen had thither sent a confounder of mankind, and  
that by his onely meanes their kingdome should be subdued.

This matchlesse enterprize performed by noble minded  
Faukonbridge, did not a little perplex the King, nor no idle  
feare assailed his mind, but such a fright as made his very  
soule to tremble: wherfore to rid his kingdom from present  
danger

danger, in most kind manner he proclaimed truce, and dissemblingly applauded Lord Faukonbridge for this desperate attempt: (and though to his grieve of mind) with faire and princely promises, he perswaded this English Gallant to depart his Country: and the more to aduance his deserved honours, the King bestowed vpon him twelue barrels of good red gold, and withall a shippe well furnished, to conduct him home into his owne Country. Which kind fauour was most gratefully accepted off by noble Faukonbridge, who leauing the Mozocco Kingdome, put himselfe to Sea, committing his fortunes againe to the merciles waues, but making the Pilot and Marriners beleue, that the twelue barrels of gold, were but twelue barrels of red lead: a commodity most precious in his native Countrey. The Pilot supposing no otherwise, sailed amaine with prosperous wind towards the Fortherne nations. In which successfull iourney, we will leaue now Lord Faukonbridge, and returne to his vnknown Mother (Lady Clarabell) whom we left as you heard befoze, sleeping vnder a shade of trees, where Lord Faukonbridge beganne to follow the chace, after the vnlucky Kauen.

Clarabell as we spake of befoze in her swete sleepe, little dreaming of the absence of Faukonbridge, at her awaking, both mist him, and the ring; two losses so precious, as euen caused sorrow to reuel in her bosome, that Joy was a stranger, and content exiled; diuers were the doubts shee had of his misaduentures, one while shee supposed death like a tyrant had possesse him, another while shee feared the breach of his promise, and that he had secretly fled from her, bearing away with him the enchanted King: Now one thing, then another, not knowing what to coniecture, but when shee saw her selfe quite bereft of his sweet presence, the onely preseruer of her life, exempted from al hope of his recovery, in great grieve of minde, shee betooke her selfe to trauell, and so with weary steps followed on the first path shee found, wherein shee wandred day and night, receiuing little rest, and lesse food, making this sorrowfull mone vnto her selfe. Oh thou  
tuff



that come (quoth shee) of all offences, will thy heavy wrath be neuer mittigated? Shall this my pining punishment neuer end? Shall woe vpon woe still pursue me? Weep in teares oh mine eyes, be neuer dried faire lamentations: euen at that houre when I hoped all sorowes to be finished, began new griefe, when in losing my Sonne, I found a Friend, whom now wanting, I find eternall causes of discontent: It cannot be possible, but that some dismall mischance hath befallen him, or some vnlucky Lot deceived me of him, there is no likely-hood of his selfe wild departure, for in his bzeast he harboured thoughts of true humanity, honour guided him, and vertue was his friend: how can it then be that of his owne accoord he is departed? Surely some vnlucky euent hath befallne him: therefore, oh my heart sob in griefe, and for his sake make thy life but a pilgrimage of woe, consume in care, waste with weeping, for I haue lost the Paragon of Knight-hood, whose countenance promised me to aduance my desired hope, and bring me safely vnto the shoare of my native Countrey: but seeing dole and discontent hath crossed all my good Fortunes, I will for his sake, with the treasure of my neuer emptied purse, receiued from him, built by a Monastery, and in the same (like a Monasticke Nunne) spend out my daies in the seruice of that God that hath thus crossed me, and there be a continuall comforter of distressed Pilgrims, and warfaring travellers, hoping that if life be in my deere friend, he will once againe arrive in that happy place, and once moze satisfie my thirsting eye with his Princely person. Being thus resolved, shee travelled some thre moneths iourney from the place, where shee lost her deere friend the Lord Faukonbridge, and there close by the Sea side, shee builded a most stately Monastery, relieuing still the wants of such distressed travellers as passed that way, yeelding as well lodging, as meat and drinke, to such as stood in need thereof: For the maintenance thereof, shee had her enchanted purse still ready furnished; thither resorted people of all degrees, thither came Princes, Monarkes,

If

and

And maiestie Kings, that travelled in deuotion to the  
 Shrine of Christ in Ierusalem: Thither came worthy cham-  
 pions, Knights errant, and such as sought for knightly at-  
 chievements: t.ither came religious Church-men, Pre-  
 lates, and holy minded men, zealously seeking by Pilgrima-  
 ges to wipe away worldly offences, thither came Plowmen,  
 Shepheards, Fishermen, and such as were numbred a-  
 mongst the common people, thinking thereby to obtaine ab-  
 solution for their misdoeds, every one offering in zeale vn-  
 to her great store of riches, whereof shee had little need, ac-  
 counting it meritorious to giue towards the maintenance of  
 so vertuous a custome. Amongst which number of Benefa-  
 ctors, there was one Peter a Fisherman, that in deuotion of  
 minde, presented vnto her a most dainty Fish called a Dol-  
 phin, a present more fitter for a Prince, then such an humble  
 minded woman as shee was, whose humility almost in that  
 Countrey purchased her the name of a Goddesse: This gift  
 from the fisherman was by her most courteously receiued,  
 and most bountifully requited with great store of golde,  
 which shee tooke from out her enchanted purse: Herewith  
 was old Peter well pleased, and the Lady better contented,  
 for in the Dolphins belly shee found the same King, which  
 the Rauen let fall into the Sea, the same King after which  
 Lord Faulconbridge so unhappily followed, the same King  
 that by the precious touch of it healed all diseases. In this  
 accident fortune shewed the pride of her glory, and brought  
 more strange admiration into the heart of Clarabell, then  
 euer shee expected: but being possesst thereof, shee verily belie-  
 ued that noble Faulconbridge lay intombed in the watery  
 Kingdome, and that neuer more the consolation of his pre-  
 sence should in ioyfull manner delight her desirefull eye: pale  
 death (as shee supposed by the finding of this King) had  
 made prize of his life, too rich a Iewel, as shee said, for this  
 vngratefull World, therefore in the true zeale of heart, and  
 in remembrance of his worthinesse, shee caused a Faulcon  
 of Gold to be set vpon the top of the Monastery, wherein  
 shee



thée dwelled, the bright illuminating colour thereof shined into the Sea, and was euer after that made a marke, as a guide for Mariners to saile by. Also like a courteous Lady, to quittance old Peter the fishermans rich present, by good Fortune bestowed vpon her, shee canonised the Monastery, and called it after his name, Sainct Peters Hermitage a place of charity, and a recett for all such as wanted maintenance. After this, thousands of oppressed people in this place found succour, Pilgrims and weary trauellers here freely found lodging: Widowes and succourlesse Childzen, here tasted bounties liberality, maimed Souldiers, and such as lost their limbes in the seruice of their Countrey, here slept vpon downy beds, moze softer then naples silke: Blind, deafe, and dumbe, in this place found helpe, not any diseased creature went from hence vncured, all which by this vertuous Lady, was onely done in charity for Gods sake, and to appease the torments of his soule, that in guiding her to her native Countrey, lost his deere life. Wherefore from this day, to her liues departure, shee desired the fellowship of vertue, abandoning all immodest behauiour, bowing her selfe to the seruice of Heauen, and good deeds, in which shee continually strined to exceed all others of her time: which good deuotions we for a while will ouerpasse; and report of other delightfull accidents, agreeing to the course of this our History.

CHAP. VII.

How Lord *Faukonbridge* lost himselfe in a barren Iland.  
His meanes of recouery. The finding againe of *Clarabell*.  
How these two were made knowne to each other. And of the great ioies betwixt the mother and her Sonne.

**N**ow is it time to report againe of Lord *Faukonbridge*, and his fortunes on the Sea, and how his ship loaden with his barrells of golde, lay houerling on the billowes, many a day expecting a prosperous wind for England, but

obtained none : For fate and good Fortunes crossed their hopes, and want of victuals so oppressed them, that hunger almost surprised their lives, and like a pittilesse Tyrant would grant them no remoyse : twise six moneths continued this their extremity, to the terror of all good men, a death bringing horror both to man and beast. At the last, after they had made many submissive prayers to God for a good winde, *Eolus* set open his brazen gates, and sent them such a gentle gale, that they in three houres sailing, arrived upon an Island so barren, that therein they found no other thing to succour their distresses, and preserve them from famishment, but onely fresh water, with the which they sufficiently stozed their ship, giuing Heauen thanks for so blessed a fauour. But this sufficed not the desires of noble *Faukonbridge*, hoping to find better reliefe for him and his men, resolutely aduentured further vp into the Island, to discover if he could wherewithall to vittaille his ship. But woe is me to report it, this aduenturous Gentleman travelled so farre, that he lost his way, not being able to returne backe vnto his company, by which meanes he was constrained to stay all night vpon the top of a tree, for feare of wilde beasts, whereof the Island was full. But now marke how unlucky all things fell out, the same night the wind rose, and so violently droue the ship from the shore, that the Pilot was inforced to leaue Lord *Faukonbridge* a Land, and commit his Fortunes to the Sea, where before day light they were cast vpon the coast where *Saint Peters* charitable Hermitage was situated, they being Infidels and Heathen natured people, neuer expected the safety of Lord *Faukonbridge*, being a Christian, but left him comfortlesse in the barren Island, and cast a shore where faire *Clarabell* abode, where coming a Land, desired her for his sake that created her, to afford them some reliefe, whereby their liues might be saved, and their ship sufficiently replenished with food fitting their intended voyage. Pittifull *Clarabell* good Lady, the greatly reioiced that it lay in her power to furnish their

wants,



wants, most willingly gaue them entertainement, and pre-  
 ded them such refreshing comforts, as preserved both their  
 ship and liues from perishing. Likewise they meaning to  
 expresse no vngratefull thanks for so kinde a fauour, as an  
 humble signe of good will, curteously bestowed vpon her, the  
 twelve barrels of gold which Lord Faukonbridge reported  
 to be red lead, all which according to her gentle nature, noble  
 minded Clarabell retained. So parting with thanks to each  
 other, the Pilot returned to Morocco, very ioyfull for the  
 riddance of Lord Faukonbridge, their Countries supposed  
 enemy, and shee no lesse delighted in the performance of her  
 bountifull charity extended to the preservation of so many  
 Englishmen. All this while Lord Faukonbridge remained in  
 the barren Island, almost hunger starued for want of food, in  
 which place was nothing found to satisfie his gentle na-  
 ture, but the flesh of wilde beasts which hee killed with his  
 owne hands, which (for want of fire) hee roasted in the sun,  
 and with the same, (to his content) made more pleasinger  
 banquets, then when hee feasted in the *Morocco* Court, one-  
 ly patience chiefly guided him, but being thus lost, and cri-  
 led from the society of humane creatures, he liued a long  
 time in the woods, in such penurie and want, that his  
 strength began to faile, sickness grew on, and danger of life  
 tormented him for want of naturall sustenance, caused a  
 grievous kind of leprosis to grow quite ouer his body, in  
 such sort, that his princely countenance was suddenly chan-  
 ged into a most ugly visage, and pale death as it were sat  
 perching vpon his heauie brow, betwixt life and death, hee  
 sat him down vpon the root of a dead withered tree, making  
 his complaint vnto himselfe. If euer pittie (quoith he) entred  
 the celestiall gate of Heauen, or euer remorsfull mercy ten-  
 derly lookt into the poore estate of a miserable Gentleman,  
 then by this my liues ruine, may be seene the true patterne  
 of calamity: woe vpon me, crosse vpon crosse, and extremity  
 vpon extremity, makes a unity, and all conspires together to  
 worke my good Fortunes confusion. Here am I now left

in a wilderness of desolation, friendlesse without comforter, not knowing which way to get forth, but committed to the vile tyranny of untamed Tygers, euen ready to intombe my dying body within their blood-thirsting bowels, a grane most vnsit to close vp my new created life. In speaking these words, he heard from afarre, as it were out of a hollow vault, a voice sounding forth these speeches: Faulkonbridge, rise vp and follow me: Fate and good chance will prosper thee. This seemed to be the voice of the Fairy Quene, his old Nurse, being still most careful of his lines preservation, as it was indeed; which no sooner echoed in the eares of Lord Faulkonbridge, but he arose from vnder the tree where he lay, and being ready to goe forward all weak and sickely as he was, he espied befoze, one of the Fairy Instruments, which was an Ignis Fatuus, the fire of destiny, or a going fire, which by nature fully leadeth wandring trauellers out of the way. This as his guide went still befoze him, he with a slow pace followed after, not intercepted by any misadventure, till he came to the Sea side, where being ioyfully arriued, in good time he beheld a Barke sailing by, to which he made shew of entertainment, as one desirous to be taken into their ship, and to be conducted into some better resting place: both his motions and his intent the Mariners soon perceiued, whereupon they satisfied his desire, and within few daies set him safely vpon the next inhabited kingdome, which was the happy place where Clarabell afforded such bountifull liberality. Being thither come, the Countrey people and such as beheld his perplexed estate, led him as diseased as he was vnto Clarabells Monastery, where being arriued, and standing shaking at the gate, he desired for his sake that pardoneth all sinnes, and requitteth all good deeds, that shee would with the oyle of her skill balme his griued paines, and with the mercy that shee freely bestowes vpon distressed soules, cure his malady. Gentle Clarabell at this his humble request, called him in, leading him vp into a close chamber, prepared onely for the comfort of



of such woofull creatures, in which place after shee had recei-  
ued his dꝛꝑping senses, and by the vertues of the same ring  
(he in former times had bestowed vpon her) recovered his  
wonted health, shee seeming in his face, that beauty repleni-  
shed againe, which befoze that time shee supposed to haue  
sene, and calling to remembrance his former fauour, shee  
perfectly knew him, whereupon seeking to imbrace him, shee  
sounded in his armes, and for the sudden ioy that he recei-  
ued by his strange returne, lay for a good season in a dying  
france: but being by great diligence recovered, they recount-  
ed each to other the wonderfull fortunes passed betwixt  
them, from the first losing of one another to that houre,  
Likewise he spake, how hee neither knew Father nor Mo-  
ther, nor from whence he descended, and withall (opening  
his bosome) he shewed her the golden Faulkon, by nature  
pictured vpon his bꝛeast, which when shee beheld, her very  
soule, as it were eleuated it selfe to Heauen, and moze then  
mostall ioy possesse her heart. By this shee knew him to bee  
her onely Sonne, begot by King Richard Cordelion, King  
of England, and so made it knowne vnto him. Which when  
good Lord Faukonbridge vnderstood, he in the true duty of  
a Sonne newly created, downe vpon his knees, craved her  
blessing, and in great humility of mind gaue thanks to hea-  
uen, in that it was his fortune to defend his mother in an  
vknowne Land, from so many dangers, and shee like-  
wise made many deuout Orizons to God, that in  
his mercy had so preserved them, and in  
this manner brought them most  
strangely together.

FINIS.





